Jenny Buehler

THE MARIETTA ADVOCATE

AND FARMERS' AND MECHANIC'S INTELLIGENCER.

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TERMS OF PUBLICATION.—The MARIETTA ADVOCATE AND FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' INTELLIGENCER, will be published every THURSDAY, on a sheet of the usual size, at TWO DOLLARS per annum, if paid within the first three months, or TWO DOLLARS and FIFTY CENTS, if payment be delayed beyond that time.

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Advertisements comprising one square will be inserted three weeks for $1, and to those who advertise by the year a liberal deduction will be made.

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THE BOSTON PEARL,

AND LITERARY GAZETTE.

A highly recommended and popular Quarto Journal, containing Original and selected matter, on subjects calculated to profit and amuse, furnished by some of the best American writers—embellished with a splendid Quarto Steel Engraving of the distinguished American Novelist, James Fennimore Cooper, and with a variety of other engravings on wood and copper.

EDITED BY ISAAC C. PRAY, JR.

PROSPECTUS OF VOLUME FOURTH.

The first number of which was published on the 20th of August, 1834.

The Boston Pearl has now an extensive circulation, and subscribers coming in from every quarter, induce the proprietor to make every exertion to render it at once the most splendid and valuable quarto paper ever published in the United States.

The publisher is determined to allow no periodical quarto whatever, either in an Atlantic or inland city, to surpass it in the beauty of its typography, or in the quality of its literary contents; and he will deem nothing accomplished until the work receives the commendations of all intelligent Americans.

Such persons as are desirous of procuring whole sets of the work are informed that immediate application will be necessary, as only a few copies of a large edition of the first and second numbers remain on hand.

The work will be published on Wednesday of every week, each number containing eight large quarto pages of miscellaneous and original matter, printed on superior white paper with perfectly new and elegant type, brevier, nonpariel and agate. A handsome title page and index will be furnished, and the work at the end of the year, will form an excellently printed volume of four hundred and sixteen pages, equal to three thousand duodecimo pages.

This volume will contain twenty-six pieces of Music for the Pianoforte, Flute, &c. equal to one hundred pages of common sheet music, which could not be purchased separately for less than five dollars; and the publisher is determined to procure the simple rather than the complex and difficult.

Although the publisher places no dependence whatever, in the support of it, as a literary paper, from its engravings, yet there will be presented occasionally, plates from copper and wood of beautiful workmanship and finish.

Its contents will be various and spirited, as there will be presented, each month, a General Record of Occurrences, Statistics, Obituary Notices, List of Marriages and Deaths, &c. &c. in addition to the Tales, Legends, Essays, Travelling, Literary, Fugitive and Historical Sketches, Biography, Poetry, &c. making an elegant paper for the parlor, and for the lover of polite literature, as contributions will be secured from the most popular American Authors.

The work will be printed as well, and contain as much reading matter as any similar quarto paper now published in the United States; and it can safely and truly be called the cheapest journal of the kind.

TERMS.

Three dollars per annum—as the paper is firmly established—to be paid in advance. Any person who shall obtain five subscribers and remit fifteen dollars, shall receive a sixth copy gratis.

Orders with the payment, should be sent by the 1st of August, if possible, or as soon after as may be convenient. Orders without payment will not be attended to.

Any subscriber who is not satisfied with the paper after receiving the five first numbers can return them and his money will be refunded.

☞ All letters must be post-paid.

Papers copying this prospectus and the opinions of the press annexed, will be entitled to an exchange.

From the very many commendatory and unpurchased notices of this work, the publisher is induced to select the following.

Its typographical appearance may, without fear, be compared with any work of like character in the United States.—*We the People.*

The mechanical appearance of the Pearl is executed with much taste, and the work is highly worthy the public patronage. It should more especially be patronized by the inhabitants of this State, who ought to feel a pride in sustaining a good literary periodical in Connecticut.—*Bethel Press.*

It is unnecessary for us to say that its original and selected matter make it a highly interesting and instructing Journal.—*Register.*

Its typography is equal, if not superior, to the New York Mirror, and its communications far from being inferior. We shall take occasion to enrich our own columns with extracts from it.—*Oneida Democrat.*

It is very neatly printed on excellent paper, each number containing eight large quarto pages of interesting miscellaneous matter.—*Low Jour.*

We commend it to the lovers of polite literary works of the day. Already have appeared in it the names of some of the most distinguished writers in the country.—*Franklin Freeman.*

In point of talent evinced in its original articles, and in mechanical execution, it will compare with the best similar works of the day.—*Geneva Gaz.*

A beautiful periodical—we are just gratified with a number. We are much pleased with its contents.—*Nashville (Tenn.) Kaleidoscope.*

In beauty of execution it is far superior to any periodical of the kind ever issued in this state; it is conducted in a manner highly creditable to the literary taste of our country—being filled with original miscellany, poetry, &c. *Conn. Jour.*

We have read several articles, and found them interesting and worthy of remark.—*Bos. Ev. Gaz.*

It is the most neatly printed periodical we have seen, superior even to our 'Mirror.'—*N. Y. Booksellers' Advertiser.*

It is a model of genuine taste and neatness of arrangement, and its delineations of the evry-day transactions of life, and its charming simplicity of style, invite the return of happy associations, and render it a deserving favorite. *Catskill Messenger.*

A very interesting and neatly printed paper. *Portland Jeffersonian.*

We adopt the following notice from the Springfield Republican as our own.—*Brattleborough Inq.*

The Pearl appears to be conducted with talent and good taste, and is printed on fine paper, with uncommon neatness and accuracy. We recommend the paper to those of our friends who wish one of that description, and if requested will forward their names to the editor.

Its columns are filled with useful and highly interesting matter, and its mechanical execution is not surpassed, if equalled, by any publication in the country. Its beauty and cheapness should recommend it to the notice of all. *Boston Sun.*

A handsomely printed miscellaneous paper. Its contents cannot fail to be acceptable to a person of refinement and literature, and is well worthy a place in a lady's parlor.—*Dedham Patriot.*

An interesting and valuable periodical.—*Bos. Rep.*

We are not much in the habit of puffing; a system which, as practised by some, we most heartily detest. We think we have no inducements of a selfish nature to influence us in bringing before our readers the merits of the 'Pearl, a literary paper printed at Hartford. We have noticed a constant improvement in its appearance, both as regards its mechanical execution, and the character of the matter contained in it. It is one of the neatest publications that come to our table.—*Oneida Democrat.*

The Pearl is one of the very few works in this country which are entirely American, which adds much to its value.—*Vermont Free Press.*

Its typographical execution is very superior, fully equal to the very best of its contemporaries. Its music and engravings are a valuable addition, and will undoubtedly be found equally appropos in the lady's buodoir, or on the table of the student.—*Greenfield Freeman.*

Its execution is equal to any thing we have seen in the shape of a periodical; and as to its other qualities we can say, that if our readers wish to obtain a literary gem, pretty, neat, racy, glittering, containing interesting tales, fine poetry, amusing anecdotes, and good waltzes, we advise them to take the Pearl. The number before us contains a portrait of our distinguished countryman, James F. Cooper, Esq.—*Claremont Argus.*

The Pearl is advancing in public estimation and we hope it may receive a patronage fully commensurate with its merits.—*Rochester Republican.*

The Pearl has certainly been improving ever since it has been under the management of its present editor. It now even comes up pretty well along side the New-York Mirror. It is an ornament to the literature of New England.—*Methuen Iris.*

This work in point of mechanical execution, and taste in the arrangement of its articles, is not equalled, and for its claims to literary merit, is not surpassed even by that popular and much admired work, the New York Mirror.—*Middlesex Whig.*

This literary quarto has improved wonderfully. It comes to us now very much after the fashion of the New York Mirror, with beautifully printed pages, handsome copperplate engravings, choice music, and a well prepared table of contents. The last number contained a portrait of Cooper, the American Novelist.—*Bos. Trav.*

The Pearl is a very neat, pretty thing, and the ability with which it is conducted will be likely to be well rewarded. The typographical execution and establishments are not surpassed by any one of the magazines of the day whose pretensions are much more lofty.—*Taunton Sun.*

The first number of the fourth volume has just been issued, and we must confess that a more beautiful publication has not come before us for many a day. It is composed entirely of original matter, poetry and prose, furnished by some of the best American writers of the day. *Con. & Enq.*

In typography it is superior to the N. York Mirror. We know of no better or more beautiful periodical of its class than the Pearl.—*Freeman.*

The Pearl has attained a high standing among the literary periodicals of the day, and is worthy of a liberal support.—*Low. Bul.*

This paper richly deserves public patronage. *Utica Dem.*

It is printed on fine paper, and the typographical execution is remarkably neat—probably unsurpassed by any periodical in the country. *Bos. Mer. Jour.*

Boston, Sep. 3d, 1834.

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Persons desirous of subscribing will find it the most convenient method to enclose $3 in a letter, with name address, directed to the Editor.

POETRY.

FROM THE UNITED STATES GAZETTE.

Lines for First January, 1835.

BY JOHN JONES, ESQ.

The current of departing years!
How swift it glides away,
And with it bears our hopes and fears,
Our freshness and decay;
Oh! swiftly, swiftly it flows on,
Extending far and wide,
And various changes too are borne
Upon its rushing tide.

Oh! 'tis the penalty we pay
In this vain world of ours,
To see the beautiful decay,
Like summer's frailest flow'rs;
To sigh at thoughts of other days,
When pleasure brightly smil'd,
To watch the last departing rays
Of joys that once beguil'd.

To see the household hearth, which late
With friends was circled round,
Forsaken, sad, and desolate,
Without a welc'ming sound;
To see decay on every thing
Our hearts would fondly cherish,
To find our hopes all withering,
Our joys but born to perish.

And yet with joy each new-born year,
Is hailed by old and young,
And one would think, I ween, that care
Man's heart had never wrung;
They little think that when this year,
Shall too have passed from earth,
That they perchance may not be here,
To hail another's birth.

FROM THE BALTIMORE AMERICAN.

The Song of the Wandering Italian.

I LOVE thy ruined fountains,
I love thy fruitful vales,—
Where, o'er thy snow-capped mountains,
The Eagle proudly sails.
Though tyrants may oppress thee,
I turn in hope to thee!—
'Midst every sorrow bless thee!—
My own bright Italy.

I view thine ancient story,
Deep on the front of time,
When fame had spread thy glory
O'er every land and clime;
But in thy desolations
Thou'rt dearer far to me
Than when thou ledst the nation,
My own loved Italy.

Fiar genius hovers o'er thee,
Her sceptre awes the proud,
And spirits bow before thee,
As once the nations bowed.
Of all thy far dominion
This yet remains to thee,—
Thou of the eagle pinion,
Thou once proud Italy.

The ploughshare has gone through thee,
The children of thy soil
Or with their tears bedew thee
Or watch a tyrant's smile;
Or, absent, they deplore thee,
And from afar—like me,
Pour forth their spirits o'er thee
My own loved Italy.

Can I forget thee? Never!
Land of my earliest days—
When virtue pleased, and ever
Her best reward was praise;
Of her whose vows were plighted
Beneath the myrtle tree,
When eve thy skies had lighted,
My own bright Italy.

And yet within thine ashes
Lie hid the slumbering fires,
As breaking forth in flashes
They emulate our sires,
Love shall again restore thee,—
Once more thou shalt be free,
And we with joy adore thee,
My own bright Italy.

FROM THE NEW YORK MIRROR.

The French Officer.

'Well,' said I to myself, getting into the diligence to go from Havre to Paris, 'a pretty day I shall have of it, to be crammed from sunrise till sunset in a jolting prison, face to face with a parcel of folks I have never laid my eyes on before!'

To tell the truth, I was in a mood for grumbling, and on looking at my companions I saw nothing to soften it. They were well dressed, to be sure, but there was a general air of coldness, distance, restraint, that promised badly.

'What are we waiting for?' I enquired, rather pettishly, of the conducteur.

'Only for Colonel Aubin, and it wants a few minutes of the time, Ay, yonder he comes.'

Hardly was the word said, before a genteel, elegantly-formed man, in a military dress, and a blue Spanish cloak made his appearance.—In spite of large black eyes and mustaches, the smile on a handsome mouth with ivory teeth, indicated habitual gaiety and good humour.

'Ah, gentlemen,' said he, looking round on taking his seat, 'I am glad to see we are full. A diligence is a dull affair, which nothing can make tolerable but good company.'

My blue-devils took flight in a minute. The officer had made his remark in such a pleasant tone that it seemed immediately to banish the reserve and awaken the kind feelings of every one, and the next moment we were as merry as if we had been over a bottle of champagne. The colonel was the life of the party; witty and easy, at the same time well-informed and polite.

The diligence rolled on rapidly, and as we suddenly turned round a hill that overhung the river, one of the passengers cried out, 'There is Caudeback; what a beautiful landscape!' In a moment every eye was directed through the windows and fixed in admiration. It was, indeed, a lovely prospect. The valley below, swelling in gentle undulations, was covered with wheat and rye fields in their tenderest green, and far away rose lofty hills in softened blue. Not a fence or hedge-row broke the wide spread sea of verdure, but here and there wooded spots with lofty trees lay like islands, and white cottages sprinkled over the scene, shone like so many distant sails. Just at our feet glided on the river, broad, still and silvery, which, here making a bend, enclosed most of the valley in its semi-circle. The day was one of the sweetest to give effect to picturesque beauty; clear, without being dazzling, with a few light, white clouds now and then skimming across the sun, and varying the tints of the landscape beneath. Our handsome officer, who had hitherto been the life of the party by his wit, intelligence, and good-humour, sunk back in his seat with his hand passed over his eyes.

The diligence rattled on through the town, ascended the hill beyond, and entering a road, bordered on either side by formal rows of apple-trees, the beautiful landscape disappeared behind us. Once, and only once, as our lumbering vehicle was passing through the town, the officer looked hurriedly out of the windows, and convulsively shrinking back, resumed his former position. I know not how it was, but his sudden (and incomprehensible taciturnity seemed contagious. From being as gay as a wedding-party, we became as grave as the attendants of a funeral. The officer was the first to break the silence, and, by his conversational powers, our former hilarity was soon restored.

'And now, Monsieur l'officer,' said a passenger, 'if I be not too bold, pray tell why you were seized with such a fit of the blue-devils—you, 'the gayest of the gay'—just when every one else was enraptured with the finest view on our route!'

The officer's countenance fell, but he immediately regained an appearance of composure.

'I have no reason, gentlemen,' said he, 'to make any mystery; and perhaps my involuntary conduct requires an explanation. I was in that town once before, and the sudden mention of it brought to memory one of the most eventful and awful scenes of my life—one which I cannot even think of now without shuddering. I would detail what, after five years, has lost little of its original intensity, did I not fear of tiring you.'

We all earnestly begged him to proceed, as we well perceived it was no ordinary circumstance that had produced such enduring effects on one of his temperament.

'Five years ago, then,' said the officer, 'as I was on my way from Paris to Havre, to join my regiment, the diligence in passing through Rouen took in an old gentleman and his daughter, whose whole air and appearance bore the stamp of birth and education. I occupied a back seat, and as they entered, I alternately offered it to both of them; but they declined, coldly, though politely. The other seats were filled with young officers destined for the same place as myself. They were all strangers to me; yet, as there is a kind of free-masonry among military men, conversation soon became general and unrestrained among us. The father and daughter seemed alone excluded from the common gaiety. It was not until after perhaps an hour, that I bethought me of the want of good feeling, not to say of politeness, in making these two individuals feel that they were the only strangers. I addressed some few indifferent words to the old gentleman, who replied readily and freely, and we soon got into a steady and interesting conversation. He now, of his own accord, requested me as a favour to exchange seats, as riding backward affected him. This change brought me alongside the daughter, not a little to my wishes you may be sure, as I was gallant to all the sex, and especially to those having any pretension to beauty. I had not distinctly seen my fair fellow-traveller, on account of her veil and bonnet: but a fine form, and glimpses of sparkling black eyes, and a lovely complexion, were quite enough.—Never in my life did I use so much exertion to render myself interesting, and never with less success. She always answered me intelligently and politely, yet so very briefly, that after several attempts I desisted, and renewed my intercourse with the more sociable father. When we arrived at the hotel, in the town we have just passed, we officers agreed to sup together. The father and daughter withdrew to their apartments. Our supper was prolonged until pretty late in the night; but as we had to depart at the break of day, we at last separated to get a few hours repose. Whether it was the fatigue of the journey, mental excitement, or the effects of an extra glass, I know not, but I felt no inclination to sleep. I took books out of my trunk, novels, travels, and poetry, but all to no purpose. My eye glanced over the pages in a kind of vacuity, that left no distinct impression on the mind I looked out at the moon, and paced up and down the room with a vague feeling of impatience and unhappiness, for no assignable reason. It was so very still that the ticking of my watch struck me with a distinctness so painful that I stopped it.

'While I was in this state I was startled by a voice quite near me, which I immediately knew for that of my fair fellow-traveller, warbling exquisitely, in a soft undertone, the beautiful air 'Nel Corpo,' from the opera of Idalide. For a moment I experienced a thrill of satisfaction that a human being was awake, and so near me. On examination I found that there was a door between my room and hers, apparently long nailed up and disused. Two or three times I was on the point of tapping and of attempting a conversation, but the utter impropriety and indelicacy of such conduct as often struck me. As I was impatiently ruminating, she commenced in the same *sotto voce* the song from Trilby Lutrin, 'Ecoute.' I listened till she had concluded the first verse. Then taking up the tune, I sang, loud enough for her to hear, the second verse, where Trilby replies to Jenny. Her voice immediately paused, and after a few light footsteps and gentle movements. I heard no further noise in her chamber. I listened long and eagerly, and then reflected with compunction that I had taken an unwarrantable liberty in breathing one accent to a strange lady in her bed room.

'It must have been very late, when, wearied more in mind than body, I threw myself, without undressing, on the bed. As for sleep, I had no expectation of it. I did sleep, however—a sleep I shall never forget. Frequently I was awaked by sudden starts, and when I slumbered again I was surrounded by strange forms and faces, that stared frightfully at me, and shouted in my ear. My dreams eventually assumed greater distinctness on my senses. I seemed to hear tumultuous voices, the roaring of drums, the ringing of bells, and occasionally peals like thunder. I felt oppressed by the glare of light. Even now, I am conscious of having suffered much in the throes of that deep and feverish sleep. A noise like thunder, and a violent vibration startled me from my uneasy couch, and I sprung on the floor; I looked around me with half scattered senses: my dreams still continued, for I heard the shouts and screams of hundreds of voices, the drums rolled their alarms as on the eve of battle; numerous bells clanged forth their jangling notes, and the room glared red with rapid flashes, as if illuminated by the burstings of a volcano. Accustomed to danger I soon collected myself; I approached the window, and saw that the town was on fire, and that the conflagration was raging around the very spot where I was sleeping. It was the blowing up of a house in the vicinity that aroused me.—The wind blew high, and the flame, rolling on in broad sheets, was spreading from house to house. My hotel was evidently burning. It may well be supposed that I did not gaze long. I rushed toward my door, but at the very moment I recollected the lady near me. I paused—I confess it—but it was only pause—whether I should save myself. 'What, leave a helpless woman! never!' I knocked violently at her door; this was not a time for ceremony—I tried with all my strength to force an entry; but in vain: the door resisted my utmost efforts. Meanwhile the light became more and more bright, and the noise of the crowd increased below, as if nearer and more numerous. I sprung to my door, and found it closed; I remembered well, locking it before going to bed, and taking the key out, but had utterly forgotten where I had put it. After attempting to burst it open with my foot, I essayed with a chair, and then a table, till both were shivered into fragments, without as much as shaking the solid fastenings. I relaxed my exertions, exhausted and bathed in perspiration. Once more I went to the window to try and ascertain my exact situation. I discovered that the conflagration was rapidly hemming me in, and that they were actively plying fire engines, and now and then blowing up houses to try to arrest its progress. As I could see by the light that the street below was crowded with people, I determined to call for assistance. The window sashes closed by a construction that I did not understand, and my efforts to open them were unavailing. In my impatience I dashed both hands through the panes of glass, and though severely cut by them I felt no pain at the time. The smoke poured in so dense and hot through the aperture I had made, that I had to retire, but reaching the window a second time, I called loudly for aid. Amid the clamour of voices and the roaring of the flames, a cannon could scarcely have been heard. I hallooed till I was aware that it was in vain, and the stifling vapour drove me from my position.

'The room began to be oppressively hot, and the floor parched my feet. I had faced death in a hundred battle-fields, and feared it not; but to die thus and excruciating and protracted torments! I sank down on my bed in despair. The black smoke that had dashed against my window, was now mingled with gushes of dark red flame, that shivered the remaining panes and covered the room with a murky cloud. 'Good heavens!' I exclaimed, 'it is all over! I have nothing to do but to die like a man.' My eyes, irritated by the vapor, were filled with tears, and I could no longer distinguish objects; my body was scorching, and I panted for breath, inhaling, at every respiration, a poisoned atmosphere. At this time a loud splash rattled through the shivered panes, and I was deluged with a shower of water. The fire engines were playing on the house, and the streams had penetrated my chamber. By the sudden affusion of cold water, I was restored to life, and with it to hope. The air of the room was more clear and freshened. Once more I rose, resolved to make another effort at preservation. I seized the tongs and poker, and tried to force back the locks of the two doors. My strength seemed to increase with my desperation. I toiled till the skin was rubbed from my before lacerated hands, and they were bathed in blood. It was all useless, and hope died thoroughly within me. Almost fainting, I staggered back against the wall. In that position I saw my reflection in a large Psyche, and in spite of my absorbing situation, I was appalled at my appearance. My eyes were haggard and blood-shotten, my hair bedewed with perspiration, hung in lank spikes, my lips were black and parched, and the palidness of my skin was frightfully contrasted with spots of soot, and streeks of gore from my bleed-

ing hands.

'What I have related was but the events of a few minutes, for hours seemed compressed in the hurried thoughts and rapid action of that horrid period. The consummation was rapidly approaching. A wooden portico covered with tin, just under my window, had long resisted the furious element, and had been kept below ignition by engines; but at length, overcome by the intense heat from the neighbouring houses, it spouted up in a pyramid of fire, that was borne by the wind, with whirls of smothering smoke, immediately into my room. —My lungs were so overcome with the heated and deleterious air, that I felt choaked; my head swam round, and my knees were sinking under me. I remembered to have heard that there is always in such cases a layer of pure air through the floor, and I threw myself on my face. In fact I did breathe more freely there. I listened for human accents or movements in the house, but heard none. All at once the noise of the crowd below subsided, and from the few occasional shouts through the speaking trumpets, I understood that the house was to be blown up. I almost felt relieved to think that this would speedily terminate my dreadful fate. While thus extended on the floor, my eye caught the door key near me. I remembered afterward having hung it on a nail just above, from whence it had fallen. A ray of hope rushed into my mind. I seized the key and gained the door; but the dense sulphurous medium into which I rose, overpowered my exhausted frame. I reeled round, and fell senseless. I only remember that as I sprung from the floor, it seemed to me that I heard something like footsteps and voices, and that as I fell a loud crash rang in my ears.

'How long I lay insensible I know not.—When I recovered I found myself on a bed in a handsome room, a gentleman in black, who I afterward discovered was a physician, close by me, and several servants around. As soon as I moved he begged me to remain quiet, and indeed I had no other inclination. I felt as if there was scarcely force in me to inhale or expire my breath. I had aching in my limbs and a soreness along my veins, especially in my arms; but the worst of all was a most insufferable nausea. The burns were inconsiderable. My head was bathed in Cologne water, leeches applied to my chest; and iced water given me to drink, till finally, the irritability of my stomach was allayed. It was, however, three days before I was restored to any thing like comfort. Even then I was as weak as a child, but the disease was conquered. I had made many attempts to question my attendants, and they had as often positively refused to talk with me. When they saw me really convalescent, my queries were satisfied. How had I been saved? Who had thought of the stranger, when every one was intent on his own safety and that of his property? My lovely neighbor had been awakened by her father a few minutes before, and hurried off to a place of safety. As soon as the inmates of the hotel were assembled, and she saw that one was missing, that I was not there, she beseeched the firemen, the landlord, the officers, her old father, to save me. They declared with one voice that the attempt was useless—madness. Hardly had her father left her to look after his trunks, when again she begged and implored the firemen, until moved by her tears and a full purse, two of the strongest and most resolute offered to go. But who was to show them the way? Before the question could well be asked, she rushed before them, while a scream was heard from every one near her. She led the way to the room she had so lately occupied now almost as dark as night with smoke. The firemen recoiled till they saw her still press on. A sturdy blow from their axes, and the door flew in shivers. A fireman rushing in, raised my lifeless body on his shoulders, while at the same time his companion had to catch up and bear off the heroic girl, who had sunk on the floor the moment she had seen my prostrate form. 'And where is my preserver?' I exclaimed, when I heard the history. 'She is in the same hotel where you are at present,' said the physician; 'but with her delicate frame, her convalescence cannot be as rapid as yours.' The first use, you may rest assured, that I made of my returning health, was to visit one to whom I owed every thing. With my ardent gratitude, I should have been fascinated had I found her less beautiful or less amiable; as it was, I found her an angel. I will not tire you with the details of what may seem to you a mawkish love-story of common romance.—Suffice it to say, that awful night, which still makes my blood run cold, made me, what I still am—a happy husband.

Profundity.

The London Morning Herald has discovered that Mina is more successful, because his name is so much shorter than that of the unconscionable rebel Zumalacarreguy. When Bubb Doddington was to be sent out some years since to China, it was proposed to lengthen his name by calling him Silly Bubb.

An Irish limb of the law who had an attachment (a legal one) for one of his fair country women, was told by her to get his coffin ready —drawing out at the same time a pair of pistols, at the sight of which, the gentleman suitor soon decamped. Not the only kind of attachment for a lady, which terminates as disastrously.

Truth, says the London Satirist, is said to lie in a well; but Sir John Key has no objection to lye in any place.

A New South Wales native thus describes a parson:—'He white feller—belong to Sunday—gets up top o' waddy, pile long corrobbera all about debbill, debbill—and wear shirt over trosil.'

The audacity of some of the London Sunday journals in aspersing openly by name the reputation of such persons as Lady Blessington and Count d'Orsay, Lady Brougham and Lord Petre, &c, is inexplicable.

'The first thing (said Crouley) in coming in to a tavern out of the cold wind I ask for, is the bill of fare.' 'Not I,' says Gronow; 'I think of the fare first, but never of the bill.'

A quarrelsome lady, whose husband proposed a duel, said, 'Never: if you fall, I never can survive. I should wish to die in the arms of my second.'

The late Chancellor Brougham, though fond of singing has passed a life of discords.

In Thibet, every woman is allowed an indefinite number of husbands.

Vanderhoff is described as delighting the gods with his vehemence, the pit with his entrances, and the boxes with his exits.

The following advertisement is from a leading London Journal.

'Wanted immediately a healthy young woman as servant of all work, where another is kept.'

'A change has come over the Spirit of the Times.' He begins to compliment Lord Brougham.

Among the choice dishes in the new work called 'The Complete Modern Cook,' by Brand, Cook to the late George IV, we find 'Soupe au lievre a la St. George'—'Soupe aux faisans a la Londonderry'—'Potage a la Rothschild,' &c.

The United Service Journal is described by a cotemporary, as decorously dull and pompously prosy.'

Don Miguel is represented by his sweet flatterers as a 'superb animal of most prepossessing appearance.'

Gen. Sir Wm. Meadows used to say, 'every man has a fancy, but few have taste.'

They say Captain Marryatt, the famous author of Peter Simple, &c. calls himself 'The Cervantes of the Sea.'

The odious Duke of Cumberland is thus satirized:

'A Royal Transport
For Botany Bay. To sail as soon as mann'd
The Royal Transport called the Cumberland.'

FROM THE BALTIMORE AMERICAN.

There is an extensive menagerie of wild animals now open for exhibition in each of the principal cities. The Boston Traveller, in the following article, relates the manner in which these collections are formed. The facts stated furnish a new and striking illustration of the enterprising and fearless character of our Yankee brethren:

Hunting Wild Animals.

Several of our friends having expressed a curiosity to learn how the wild beasts are obtained that are occasionally introduced among us, we have taken some pains to collect a few facts for the benefit of our readers generally. The company of individuals owning the very extensive collection at present exhibiting in this city, embraces not more than six or eight persons, who are, however, gentlemen of great intelligence and enterprise. They have a large amount of capital invested, a portion in animals in this country, and the remainder in Asia and Africa, where they have many men constantly employed in the business of hunting the noblest as well as the rarest tenants of the forest. A ship is chartered each fall for the Cape of Good Hope, which is the gathering point for all Africa, and returns in the succeeding spring laden with the fruit of a year's toil and hardship. Mr. Z. Macomber, one of the company, who was so successful last year in importing several animals, never before seen, sails again in a day or two in the ship Susan, for the Cape, with the prospect of a richer freight in return, than has yet crowned their labors.

Late advices from three of their hunting parties in the interior of Africa, give the most flattering intelligence, and assure the owners that in addition to the animals usually caught, they will in the course of the season, be able to send a Rhinoceros or two, and a Giraffe or Camel Leopard, one of the most extraordinary quadrupeds in the animal kingdom, both in its form and habits. It partakes of the character of the deer and antelope, but has nothing of the camel or leopard, which is its English name. Its head is like that of the deer, with a neck of prodigious length, as graceful as that of an Arab steed, and fore legs twice as long as the hind legs. When it stands up, as it does for hours together, without moving limb or muscle, or even winking the eyelids, its neck and back form nearly a perpendicular line, and the head reaches the astonishing height of near twenty feet.

The hunting parties set off from Cape Town, in the spring, usually about the first of May, and take different directions in the interior in pursuit of different animals. Mr. Leman Handy, one of the Boston owners who went out in 1833, heads one of the parties of the present season, and Mr. Bain, who succeeded some time ago in capturing the Giraffe sent to England, heads another. The party is small when leaving the coast, consisting of a few American or England persons, with their interpreters, who proceed many days' journey into the interior, until they arrive at the settlements of the Dutch, scattered over a large extent of country. Here they increase their force by enlisting the hardy boors and their fearless Hottentot slaves, to the number of 40 or 50, and proceeded in rough bullock wagons, as far as the face of the country will admit. They then sling their arms, baggage, &c. on horses, on which they mount themselves, and penetrate far beyond the habitations of men, to the forests roamed by the fiercest and most ferocious of the animal race. Four or five months are occupied in reaching the hunting ground, during which time the party, under the heat of the broiling sun, and deprived of the common necessaries of life, think they have endured all the hardship of which man is capable; but here they find danger added to toil, and extreme peril attendant upon physical suffering.

Zebras, Quaggas, Gnus, and similar animals, are started from their retreats and run down by fleet horses, whose riders, when they have cornered the beasts in a jungle, entangle them by means of ropes ingeniously noosed and thrown among them—but the lions, tigers, hyenas, and animals of the fiercest class, are seized when young, or caught in large dens or traps, strongly made of stone for the purpose. The personal encounters with the wild beasts are not unfrequent; generally, no hurt ensues, but sometimes two or three of the party are wounded—a leg or an arm is lost, and sometimes a man is horribly crushed and torn in pieces before his comrades can come to his rescue.

The parties, in the course of six or eight weeks, are generally able to accomplish their hazardous enterprise, and, with their spoils well secured, set their faces towards the Cape, where they arrive after an absence of about ten months. Letters have been received here from Mr. Handy, when three months journey into the interior—still Mr. Macomber expects to make the long voyage to the Cape of Good Hope, and arrive there some time before the return of the parties.

FROM THE NEW YORK JOURNAL OF COMMERCE.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

The packet ship South America, Capt. Waterman, arrived below on Saturday afternoon, and about 8 o'clock we received our papers by express across the island, viz: London to the evening of Dec. 15th and Liverpool to the 17th.

The new British Ministry was formed on the 15th.

The advices from Paris are to Dec. 13th, evening. Nothing had transpired on the subject of the American Treaty.

In England much dissatisfaction was manifested in many places at the revolution in the Ministry; public meetings were being held almost without number; but no acts of violence had been committed.

London, December 11.—The King held a Privy Council yesterday, which was attended by the Lord Chancellor, (Lyndhurst,) the Duke of Wellington, Marquess of Camden, Earls of Roslyn, Amherst, and Jersey, Lords Ellenborough, Cowley, and Maryborough, Sir R. Peel, Sir C. M. Sutton, Sir John Beckett, Sir H. Hardinge, Messrs. Goulburn and Herries—our future Reformers.

Sir R. Peel was sworn into office as Chancellor of the Exchequer, and received the seals of office from the King. He will also be First Lord of the Treasury; but with respect to the latter some delay must take place.

Parliament was ordered to be further prorogued from the 18th of the present month to Thursday the 15th of January. But this is a mere matter of form, as Parliament can be dissolved at any time. Nothing, however is yet known of the dissolution, though it is probable that the moment the ministerial arrangements are completed it will take place.

London, Dec. 13.—To the amazement caused by the *coup d'etat* at Brighton, and the interregnum of the Duke, has succeeded a deep determined feeling of disgust and resentment at the impudent experiment now making, of forcing back upon us the children and the champions of the old abominable systems—the Goulburns, the Herries, the Granville Somersets, the Billies Lowther and Holmes, the Dawsons, and Horace Twisses—the quarter day apostate patriots, and all the offensive half forgotten, who lorded it over us in the old boroughmongering days, which we fully thought were never to return.

The people, we say, will not suffer these men to be their masters again. They will not bear them under their old Master the Duke, and his colors, nor will they allow themselves to be cheated by them, under the false pretences of his demure deputy.

The elections will soon decide the question, at once and for ever. Neither force nor fraud can give these impudent adventurers an increase to their present force of more than thirty or forty votes; and what will that strength be!—not a fourth of the total number of the House! All the counties put together in England, Ireland and Scotland, return only 254 members, and if these so-called Conservatives had them all—what then? But some of these deluded men say they have 280 or 300 secure. It is not true; but suppose it were—what then! In the one case, the smooth-faced gentleman on the Treasury Bench meets Parliament with a majority of 98; in the other, 58 against him. Did ever Minister do this before, after a dissolution!

Has any man a right, with such prospects to make such an experiment! Has he a right to throw the country into confusion by the dissolution of a two years Parliament! Where is the precedent for such conduct.

We hope, and we believe, that the first day of the next session will not pass over without a motion of inquiry, as to who dared to advise his Majesty to dismiss his last Government—who adhere to advise him to dismiss his late Parliament without cause of complaint against either the Government or the Parliament, and without any chance of administering the affairs of the country by other men, or with other measures.—*Morn. Chron.*

FROM THE GLOBE, DEC. 15.

'The very names,' says our friend the Post, 'of Chandos, Murray, Knatchbull, Baring, Goulburn, and Herries, afford a triumphant reply to the cavils and affected doubts of our ex-Ministerial contemporaries.'

They do indeed. Scepticism itself could have no farther room for cavil. Charity the most boundless can now have not one compassionate doubt.

The impression made in town, wherever men do congregate, by the announcement of this batch of commoners, is scarce grave enough to be termed contempt. It is sheer derision. It is scant belief that such a squad are actually in office—and total unbelief that they can keep office a couple of months.

We learn that Lord Stanley's answer to Sir Robert extended nearer two sheets than two pages, and contained a full exposition of the reasons for which he neither could join or act with the Tories. One of the lying rumors of Lord Stanley has been, that of the hastening to town to confer with the Tories personally. Lord Stanley has selected his route in the opposite direction, and we hear that Sir James Graham left town last night by the Glasgow mail, to join his former colleague at the inaugural occasion at Glasgow.

The Tory organs have discovered that Lord Stanley and Sir James Graham are of very little consequence to them now that they are not to be had. We well believe their accession would have disgraced themselves, without serving their tempters; but their refusal not the less shows the nakedness of the land. We understand, however, that Lord Wharncliffe intends to embark with the sinking crew.

FROM THE LONDON GLOBE, Dec. 15th, Evening.

The New British Ministry.

The following is a correct list of the New Cabinet Ministers, appointed at the Council held this afternoon at St. James's Palace:

Sir R. Peel	First Lord of the Treasury and Chancellor of the Exchequer.
Lord Lyndhurst	Lord Chancellor.
Duke of Wellington	Foreign Secretary.
Lord Wharncliffe	Privy Seal.
Earl of Aberdeen	First Lord of the Admiralty.
Lord Rossyln	President of the Council.
Mr. Goulburn	Secretary for the Home Department.
Mr. Herries	Secretary of War.
Sir Henry Hardinge	Secretary of Ireland.
Sir G. Murray	Master General of the Ordinance.
Mr. E. Baring	President of the Board of Trade.
Sir E. Knatchbull	Paymaster of the Forces.
Lord Ellenborough	President of the Board of Control.

The above form the Cabinet.

The Secretaryship for the Colonies and the Chancellorship for the Duchy of Lancaster are not yet filled up.

The following appointments have been made:—

Sir J Scarlett	Chief Baron of the Exchequer.
Sir E. Sugden	Chancellor of Ireland.
Lord Jersey	Lord Chamberlain.

London, Dec. 12.—Lord Stanley has refused to join the Duke's Administration, and the Tories now say that they will be better without him. This is the old story of the fox and the sour grapes.

Liverpool, Dec. 17.—Nine hundred and fifty chests of tea have been imported from the United States in the packet ship England, which arrived here yesterday.

London, Dec. 15.—Globe Office, 3 o'clock, P. M.—His Majesty held a Council to-day at St. James's, which was attended by the following individuals. The Duke of Wellington, Sir R. Peel, Sir E. Knatchbull, Mr. Goulburn, Mr. Herries, Lords Aberdeen and Rosslyn, Cowley and Maryborough, and Sir H. Hardinge.

The Cabinet, we suppose, will be framed out of these materials.

Lord Holland attended and resigned his seals of office as Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster.

London, Dec. 15.—Two o'clock.—Consols for Account 91⅞ to 2. Portuguese 84⅛; ditto 6 per cent, 93½; Spanish 52.

Accounts from Ceylon are said to have been received of an insurrection having broken out there, and that several lives had been lost.—*Globe.*

Chatham, Dec. 5.—Yesterday twelve young women from Portsmouth were drowned by the upsetting of a boat, on their way from Chatham and Sheerness to the Isas.—*Greenwich Gazette.*

Indictment of the Bishop of Winchester. —A true bill was on Wednesday found by the grand jury of Surrey, against the Bishop of Winchester and nine others, among whom are three clergymen and two magistrates, on indictment, for an assault committed upon the Rev. Cornelius Griffin, at a public meeting, recently held at Epsom, on behalf of the Society for the propagation of the Gospel in foreign parts.

Death of the Rev. Edward Irving.—On the 6th inst. at Glasgow, between the hours of 11 and 12 o'clock at night, in the 43d year of his age, the Rev. Edward Irving. He was sensible to the last and his departing words were "in life or in death, I am the Lord's;" previous to which he sung the 23d psalm in Hebrew, accompanied by his wife's father, Rev. John Martin.

Liverpool, Thursday evening, Dec. 11.—That new and splendid vessel, the United States, one of the finest ships, as well as the swiftest sailers belonging to the New York and American line of packets, met with a most serious accident this morning, after leaving the Prince's Dock, to proceed on her voyage. She had been detained owing to the stormy state of the weather, since the 8th inst. her regular day of sailing. This morning, on putting to sea, the weather was extremely foggy. She had proceeded but a little way down the river, when it was ascertained that the pilot had mistaken his position, and the consequence was, that the vessel became stranded.

It has proved particularly calamitous in the present instance. The cargo has already sustained considerable damage, as the ship filled with water to a considerable extent immediately after getting aground. The pecuniary loss, to say nothing of the detention and inconvenience to the consignees or the underwriters—most probably the latter—will be very heavy.

The immense number of letters and valuable packages from all parts of the three kingdoms, as well as the continent of Europe, conveyed by these splendid vessels, makes any calamity befalling them a matter of national as well as individual regret and loss. The misfortune, and consequent detention, which has occurred, in the present instance, to the United States, will be keenly felt in the Republic which bears her name—more so perhaps than ordinarily, in consequence of the ticklish state of our domestic polities in which our transatlantic brethren take such a decided interest.

Liverpool, Dec. 16.—The packet ship United States Captain H. N. Holdrege, which went out of dock on Thursday, to proceed on her voyage to New York, unfortunately grounded near Egremont, during the fog, and was so much injured, when left high and dry by the receding tide, that she has been obliged to commence discharging her cargo. She was got off on Friday, and brought into Prince's Dock.

A letter from Canton dated the 22d of June, says—"I am sorry to say we have had an inundation of the river for the last 48 hours, greater than the oldest Chinese has any recollection of, and the water is deeper by seven inches than it was in August last, when so much property was destroyed. I am now standing at my desk, on a platform, surrounded by three or four inches of water, and the tide has to rise for two hours longer. Much rice has been destroyed on the low ground; the crops on the high ground, however, are said to be good. A short supply of Bohea tea is anticipated.

Odessa, Nov. 6.—On the 21st of October, at ten in the morning, a portion of ground, half a league from Odessa, being part of the height which continues from the country seat of the Countess de Langeron to that of Madame Keuris, suddenly fell into a depth of about eight *Sagenes*, and covered a great space of ground underneath for the most part wooded. At the same moment, the sea retired from the beach to a considerable distance. Half of a small house, which was built upon the height, and belonged to M. Montandan, fell with the ground on which it stood, and still remains standing in the midst of the ruins.

Ghent, Dec. 13.—Our arrivals from Germany mention that a marriage has been determined on between her Royal Highness the Princess Victoria presumptive heiress of the throne of Great Britain, and his Royal Highness, Prince William Alexander, Constantine, the second son of his Royal Highness, the Prince of Orange. This alliance would be the presage of the most intimate and friendly relations between the Netherlands and England. It would enhance, if possible, the splendor of the House of Orange, which is already so closely allied with the House of Brandenburg and the imperial family of Russia.—Messager de Gand.

The Nuremburg Correspondent of Dec. 7, states—'In the official calender published under the superintendence of the Prussian Department of Foreign Affairs, the royal families of Spain and Portugal are omitted this year, whence it is inferred that the Prussian Cabinet is resolved not to acknowledge at present the existing governments of those countries. A speedy recognition of Don Carlos by the northern powers is even spoken of.'

Malta Gazette, Nov 12,—By advices from Tripoli of a late date, it appears that a blockade has been established on the coast of that Regency. The blockading force is stated to exist of a Turkish brig of war, united to the forces of the Bashaw. With respect to the limits of this blockade, nothing further is known than that it extends along the coast of Meschia.

FRANCE.

The Chamber of Deputies, after a day or two of inter-regnum, resumed its sittings on Saturday, Dec. 12th. The business commenced at about half past one. M. Dupin in the Chair. After some reports were made upon petitions of local interest, the President of the Council, the Duke de Trevise, read a project of law relative to the Military School of St. Cyr. There were not more than 150 Deputies present.

London, Dec. 15.—Lord Rosslyn, it is confidently reported, does not go to Ireland, and Lord Crowley is named as Ambassador to Paris.

The Paris paper (the Constitutional) states that 'Prince Talleyrand speaks of a letter which he has received from the Duke of Wellington, inviting him to return to London, and assuring him that no alteration would be made in the foreign relations of the country.'

The principal topic of reflection at present in the Paris papers is the citation of the editor of the National before the Chamber of Peers, for publishing in his journal an article derogatory to the dignity of that body. In pursuance of this summons M. Rouen, the respectable editor of the National, presented himself at the bar of the Chamber of Peers on Friday last, and on his application a delay of 4 days was allowed him for the purpose of preparing his defence.

At the sitting of the Court of Assizes yesterday M. Bichot, editor of the Tribune, was arraigned for libel against the King, contained in an article published in that journal, entitled "Du Voyage du Roi a Campeigne," in which illusions were made to the events at Lyons, and to the unfortunate duel in which M. Dulong was killed. M. Bichot was found guilty and sentenced to 12 months imprisonment and a fine of 6,000 francs.

Paris Dec. 12. M. de Broglie is definitively appointed Ambassador to London. Nothing is wanted for to make this nomination official, but to know the ministerial arrangements of the English Cabinet.

It was said on 'Change, that the Chambor intended to apply to the National the maximum of the penalty, viz: five years' imprisonment and a fine of 20,000 francs. This may be the wish of some fanatic, such as we sometimes meet with, but find it difficult to believe that the Chamber of Peers can have so far engaged itself that it can be announced beforehand that it will condemn, and to what penalty it will condemn.

People have long considered as a joke the announcement of a claim made by the Emperor of Russia, as invested with the rights of Poland, to a considerable indemnity, which he pretends to be due by France to that unhappy nation in consequence of the wars of the empire. It is stated that the indemnity claimed is 150 millions, and that Prince Lukecki is commissioned to demand the payment of it. It was affirmed to day that the claim is serious, that all the documents in support of it have been received by the Russian Legation, and that it is believed that every thing may be hoped from the usual complaisance of the Doctrinarie Cabinet.—*Messager*, Dec. 13.

From the Paris Journal du Commerce.

M. De Sade intended to have laid upon the desk of the President of the Chamber of Deputies, on the 8th inst., a proposition for an amnesty. M. Janvier had also drawn up a project of the same nature. The two Hon. Deputies lost no time in coming to an understanding for including both propositions in one project. The extreme brevity of the sitting of the 8th unfortunately prevented the project from being delivered to the President on that day; but M. De Sade will present it on Saturday. It will be drawn up in the following terms, or nearly so:

Art. 1. An amnesty is granted for all political crimes and offences.

2. All sentences and decrees for the aforesaid crimes and offences are annulled.

3. Those individuals who have been sentenced to civil death shall be restored to all their rights, without prejudice to those that may have been acquired by third parties.

4. All proceedings already commenced, as to political crimes and offences are annulled.

5. The persons amnestied shall be set at liberty forthwith.

6. All difficulties, as to the application of the amnesty law, shall be submitted to the Royal Courts, in a solemn sitting.

7. In cases of condemnation for political crimes and offences, connected with crimes and offences of a different nature, the Royal Courts, whilst refusing to accord the benfits of the amnesty to the parties concerned, shall be empowered to diminish the penalties already decreed.

Summary of Foreign Intelligence

A parson, at a late meeting, announced to his brethren, that 40 *tons of bibles* had been shipped to Jamaica.

In the new work called "the Doctor," *silence* and lemon juice are recommended to a sober man when tipsy. We beg leave to dissent from a part of this advice. Alkalies and absorbents are undoubtedly preferable—for the disturbance in the digestive organs produced by inebriety generates *acidity*.

A *saintly baronet* is one of the frequenters of the convivial parties at the "Cider Cellars," in London, and sings an excellent song.

Distich on the duchess of St. Albans, formerly Miss Mellen, an actress:

Regret when *fruitless* it were wrong to dwell on,
My mate is fruitless, tho' I've wed a *Melon*.
St. Albans.

Lady Pomfret becoming enamoured of an Irish clergyman named Dr. Croft, a widower with 10 children, married him just 10 months after her husband, the Earl's decease, he, the said Croft, having been an object of aversion to the Earl. Her father remonstrated in vain on the indecency and unfeelingness of the act.

There is a humorous piece acting at the Olympic, London, in which Liston represents Louis Philippe to the life. Apropos: Liston's face is in truth not unlike the rubicund vissage of the king of the Barricades, which has been aptly compared to a *vergaloo* pear.

The old Marchioness of Conyngham evinces much anxiety respecting the attempts which are making to raise the "Royal George."—Rather surprising, as the late monarch, the marchioness well knows, whatever may have been his destination, did not carry his riches with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood are shortly to appear in the Mountain Sylph at the Dublin Theatre.

THE ADVOCATE.

Thursday, January 15, 1835.

We wish all persons indebted to us for subscriptions, Job work, or advertising, would call and discharge their respective accounts immediately. Those who have taken our paper since its commencement, and never paid us any money, are indebted $5.

Circumstances over which we had no control, put it out of our power to issue a paper from this office last week.

We observe by an editorial article in the last Pennsylvanian, that the "*Marietta Advocate*" is classed amongst a number of other papers in the State, supporting the claims of the Hon. H. A. Muhlenberg as a candidate for nomination by the 4th of March Convention. We now inform the Editor of the Pennsylvanian that he is in error, the Advocate is and always has been a neutral paper.

We are indebted to E. C. Reigart and Frederick Hipple, Esquires, of the State Legislature, for public documents.

The Hon. Thomas H. Benton declines being considered as a candidate for the Vice Presidency.

Tower of Babel.

Have you any idea, courteous reader, of the confusion of tongues at the building of the Tower of Babel, because if you have not, pay a visit to the auction for real estate on a great sales day, and you will have a glimmering of what took place in old times. The auction mart is behind the great chamber in the Exchange, and can comfortably accommodate two hundred persons, but a thousand exhibits something of a squeeze. Imagine all those who have money to invest and all those who wish to make money by purchase, add a host of lookers on, speculators, agents, guardians, builders looking out for a job, and farmers who wish to cut up their farms into lots of 25 by 100, and sell by a lithographic map, and you have a tolerable notion of the groups, precisely as the clock tolls twelve. Then Mr. Bleecker and his aid-de-camps mount the rostrum, with sales books, maps, charts, boundaries, &c. beyond number. On the left, the Pells, with silver voices—Franklin & Jenkins, with stentorean lungs—and Minturns, with their shrill and piercing tones—then a shower of lithographic maps are thrown in every direction, like a snow storm; and the concert begins *con spirito*—"Gentlemen, we are now about to offer you that splendid"—"Let me call your attention to those 700 valuable lots on the Jamaica turnpike"—"A three story brick building in Rutgers place, folding doors"—"Ten per cent, gentlemen, to be paid down"—"And marble mantel pieces"—"Ten thousand dollars are bid for that new and elegant building in Bond st." —"Sixty dollars a lot"—"Ten thousand five hundred—why the house cost as much"—"Only six thousand dollars for that splendid house in Rutgers place"—"The rail road, gentlemen, from Jamaica runs through these lots, and only sixty-five dollars a piece"—"I'll knock it down at $10,500, a fair warning"—"The third and last time, at seventy dollars a lot—going—going—gone"—Mr. Snitcham—"No, sir, that was'nt my bid—I was buying the house in Bond—don't tread on my toes, sir"—"Look out for your pockets"—"Gentlemen, will you allow this invaluable house and lot in Broadway to sell for only forty-five thousand dollars!"—"Can any gentlemau doubt that these Long Island lots will be worth three times as much" —"let me say ten more for you, Mr. Simpkins"—"No, I thank you, sir—I'm bidding here with Mr. Minturn"—Room for the honorable Board of Brokers—they are broke up—here they come down stairs—"How's United States Bank to-day!—any thing doing in Morris Canal!—let me look at your book—Going—going—going—"Bless me, Mr. Pell, how loud you hollow"—"Well, we must be heard"—"You bought the Rutgers place house"—"Who, I! not so—I bought the Brooklyn lots"—Come up to my office, sir, any time before three o'clock with the ten per cent."

It is in this hurried, confused manner that millions worth of property changes hands, and a man who wishes to purchase three distinct pieces of property is sorely puzzled to bid, for all three at the same time they are under the hammer of three different auctioneers.

Now why not order things in a better manner; one to sell at 11, another at 12, and a third at one o'clock, when each has some valuable property to dispose of. The hurry, bustle, and confusion are really injurious to all parties, and they particularly confuse purchasers and bidders. We hope the knights of the hammer will come together, and arrange something less confused and confusing.—*N. Y Star.*

George Washington Dixon, one of the most impudent men in existence, is somewhere in Connecticut playing editor, and alternately writing paragraphs and humming one of his national melodies, speaking of cabinet affairs, or jumping Jim Crow; lecturing on temperance, or sporting "the long tailed blue," or giving his entertainments, in which he has the effrontery to pretend to imitate General Jackson, Blair, Kendall, Major Lewis and Van Buren engaged in a conversation on things in general.—*N. Y. Eve. Star.*

The Hog, The Whole Hog, And Nothing but the Hog.

A correspondent of the Portland Advertiser, gives the readers of that paper the subjoined statement, relative to the staple business of Cincinnati, from which city he writes.

"The pork packers are driving their business, as Crockett would say, to "*all kill.*" The business is prosecuted here, on a larger scale, than at any point in the known world. Last year, 123,000 hogs were slaughtered!! The slaughtering and packing are commenced in November, (generally the latter part) and cease in February—the whole business lasting but about three months. At one slaughtering establishment on the eastern foburgh, three thousand hogs have been killed, dressed, and hung up, in one day, say twelve hours. There are four houses at this establishment, and about 200 men employed daily. The proprietor, Mr. John W. Coleman, informs me, that they now slaughter, scald, scrape dress, and hang up, an average of twenty two hundred hogs per day, and with the present short days, can work but ten or eleven hours—say about five hundred and fifty hogs at each house. At the packing houses, to which the hogs are sent after becoming cool, they generally employ about thirty men at each house, who can cut up, and pack, ready for shipment, two hundred and fifty barrels of pork per day!! and draw about three thousand kegs, or 13,200 pounds of lard!! The bacon cured by our "porkers," is superior to any other in the Union. The business of slaughtering hogs is brought to such perfection, that it takes but *one minute* to knock down the hog, bleed, scald, scrape, and dress him completely. One man can remove the offal from the inside of the animal, and completely dress him in twenty seconds, or three, in one minute. This to a northern man, may appear to be something of the marvellous, but I assure you it is strictly true, without the least exaggeration. I have, myself, frequently witnessed the operation. So many hogs are now "being" packed, at the packing houses, (and these are about thirty in number) that all the spareribs and feet, (thought by some to be the best parts of the hog) and given away, and they will thank any one to take them, free gratis. They, however, accumulate faster than they are removed, so that they are compelled frequently to throw them into the Ohio, or bury them. Clear pork is now selling at $12—mess, $10—prime $8—lard, 5½ cents—hams, first quality, 6½ to 7 cents.

Infamous Political Persecution.

A Paris paper mentions the trial of M. Buchos Hilton, a moulder and vender of plaster casts, for caricaturing the king—that is, representing him under the figure of a pear. For this offence he was, sometime since, indicted on the charge of bringing contempt upon the king. But on this charge, though the penalty be severe, it is required to be tried before a jury. The jury acquitted the poor caricaturist. But the law officers were determined to have their revenge for the defeat. Accordingly Buchos Hilton was watched. Had he stuck to plaster casts—even to iron casts of pears, or royal heads, he might have escaped. They would have brought him before a jury. But the unfortunate wight thought proper to fix one of his pears on the top of a walking stick. 'Ha, ha! I have you there,' quoth the police, who instantly seized poor Buchos Hilton for fabricating unlawful weapons. He was brought before their worships of the Correctional Police. He pleaded stoutly that his sticks were for ornament, not use, and were never meant to break heads. 'The top or pear is of lead,' remarked the Judge. "They are of zinc,' replied the prisoner, 'hollow, and filled up with resin. Then the stick is a mere vine-twig, a blow would break it in two.' The accused here broke one of the sticks with a slight blow, in order to enlighten the Judge. The king's advocate, nevertheless, insisted that the canes were arms prohibited, since the law forbade sticks, 'armed at both ends with metal. Poor Buchos Hilton looked respectfully at the iron ferrel or extremity of his canes, which brought him within the talons of the captious law. He then looked to the jury box, but no jury was there. 'I have no advocate,' said he to the court; 'I have been in prison already six weeks on this foolish charge, and I was not allowed to write to my lawyer.' The Judge denied the possibility of this; all his letters must have been forwarded, had they contained nothing improper. 'I am not versed *within* the laws,' said the accused, 'but I crave a new trial, that I may get counsel. The Judges would admit of no delay, but instantly condemned the poor cane vender to six months imprisonment and five years surveillance to the High Police.

PRICES CURRENT.

	Marietta	*Balt.*	*Phil.*
Flour (wheat)	$4,25	5,00	5,00
Rye Flour	300	3,50	3,75
Corn	60	66	66
Wheat	90	1,00	1,00
Rye	60	66	66
Oats	28	31	31
Cloverseed	3,75	4,50	4,50
Whiskey	24	28	26
Flaxseed	125	1,60	1,62
Butter	18	"	"
Eggs	15		"

PRICES OF LUMBER.

The following are the prices of the different kinds of Lumber for Sale in this borough, viz:

W. P. Panel Boards Pr. M.	$22,00	$24,00
Do. do. First common " "	from 15,00	to 16,00
Do. do. Second com. " "	$9,00	to 10,00
Do. do. Cullings " "	$6,00	to 7,00
Plank one inch, same rate	"	"
First common yellow pine	$20,00	to 22,00
Second common do do from	$12,00	to 15,00
Shingles 27 inch from $5,00 to		10,00
do. 24 from $5,00 to		7,00
Scantling white Pine from	$9,00	to 11,00
Do. Hemlock, from $7,00 to		8,00
Cherry boards from $20,00 to		25,00
Chair Plank, good, $18,00		20,00
Locust posts finished, pr. 100 from	$30	to 40,00
Do do rough " "	from $20	to 28,00
Hogshead Staves pr. m. "	from $20	to 25,00
Barrel do " "	from $7	to 9,00
Sawed pine and Hemlock Rails pr. 100 from	$6,	to 8,00

Notice.

Those persons who are still indebted to the subscriber, are requested to make payment as soon as practicable to A. GREEN Jr. Esq. of Columbia, who is duly authorised to receive the same. And those having claims against him will also present them to Mr. Green.

A. A. WOODHULL.

Marietta, Jan. 15, 1835.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post Office Maytown, January 1, 1835.

James Poist, Mary Ann Wilson, Jacob Stehman, Nathaniel Watson, Widow Shireman, John Spangler, Jacob Zeigler, Nathaniel White, Samuel Book, Henry Breneman, William Harlet, Conrod Zeigler, Margaret Hawk, Henry Nophsker, Christian Kluck, Samuel Bracht, Catharine Steman, Jacob Koff, John Walden, Michael May, James Whitehill, John Smith, Peter Lantis, Abraham Hackenberger, John Willis, Elizabeth Maize, Thomas Swords, Henry Haines.

GEORGE FERREE, P. M.

Maytown January 15, 1835.

G. Washington Barton,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Has removed to the office occupied for many years by the late James Hopkins, Esq. in East King street, nearly opposite the Farmers' Bank.

January 1st, 1835.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Marietta, Lancaster County, Pa. January 1st, 1835.

A

Angle Jacob, Allen Charles, Armstrong David.

B

Baker Mary Ann Mrs. Barr John, Balton H. J. J.

C

Capp Daniel, Cross Elizabeth, Cochran Ann Eliza, 2. Crummel Catharine, Cowder John.

D

Draper Elizabeth, Diffenderfer Philip.

E

Eldridge C. Ira, Etter Ann Mary, Eagle F. S.

F

Fritz John, Fisher John.

G

Green Rebecca.

H

Heslet Wm. Humler Alexander.

J

Johnson David, 4

K

Keeth Peter, Kline John, King Robert.

L

Lingerfetter Scivilla Miss, Lichty Christian, Jr

M

Marcy Abel, Mosoy David, Miller D. John, McCaddon Henry, Miller Samuel, Mills Versailles.

N

Nissly Peter, Nicholas Henry.

P

Patten John.

R

Ralston Harriet, Richards James, Roating William.

S

Sulenberger Peter, Smith John, Sandoe Henry.

W

Watts S. George, Wolf Jacob, John, or George, Whitehill James Mrs.

Z

Zion Church, Zook David.

JACOB GLATZ, P. M.

Marietta, January 1, 1835.

Notice.

All persons indebted to CHRISTIAN LICHTY, of East Donegal township, are requested to come forward and discharge all debts due him, on or before Saturday, the 14th day of February, 1835, or their accounts will be left in the hands of a proper officer for collection.

MICHAEL W. MAY, *Assignee.*

January 1, 1835.

Public Sale.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Lancaster County, will be sold by Public Sale, on SATURDAY, the 14th of FEBRUARY, 1835, at the Public House of the widow Barr, in the village of Maytown, the following real property of William Hastings, deceased,

A Half Lot of Ground,

with a *ONE STORY LOG HOUSE* thereon erected, adjoining property of Charles Murray, in Maine street, in the village of Maytown.

Sale will commence at 1 o'clock, P. M. when attendance will be given, and terms made known, by

MICHAEL W. MAY,
Administrator de bonis non.

Maytown, December 29, 1834.

Private Sale.

Will be sold at Private Sale,

A LOT OF GROUND,

situated and fronting on Second Street, in that part of the borough of Marietta, laid out by Jacob Grosh, and numbered in the plan, No 176, the improvements are a large double 3 story

DWELLING HOUSE,

built part of Stone and Log, with Cistern, Stable, and other necessary out-buildings, the HOUSE is suitably divided for two families, and now in the occupancy of Alexander Clark and Jacob Rollin. Also three *LOTS* in the above named part of Marietta, fronting on the River Susquehanna, No. 1 and the other two adjoining said No. 1.

An indisputable title and possession will be given on the first of April next, for terms apply to Samuel S. Grosh, in Marietta, or to the subscriber living in Rapho township.

DANIEL GROSH.

Marietta December 25, 1834.

Public Sale.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of Lancaster County, will be exposed to Public Sale, *on Saturday, the 17th of January*, at 1 o'clock, P. M., at the public house of Dennis Harkins, in Marietta, in said County, the following real estate, to wit:—

Three lots of Ground,

situated upon the river Susquehanna, in that part of Marietta, laid out by John Pedan and others, and numbered 43, 44, and 45, bounded on the South by the River Susquehanna, on the North by the Pennsylvania Canal, on the West by lands of Samuel Hopkins, on the East by a lot of Jacob Libhart. There is erected upon Lot No. 44,

A ONE STORY

LOG HOUSE,

and Stable, with two Wells of Water.

Also:—A Lot, number 53, situated in Marietta, aforesaid, bounded on the South by the Canal, and on the North by Constitution street.

Also:—The one undivided moiety, or half part of Lots, No. 101, 102, 103 and 104, in that part of the Borough of Marietta, laid out by Henry Share & Co. fronting upon the East on Bridge Street, bounded on the North and West by an Alley, and on the South by Lot No. 105, late the estate of John Murry, dec'd.

TERMS:—The purchase money to be paid on the first day of April, 1835.

By the Court,

BENJAMIN KREITER, *Clerk O. C.*

Due attendance will be given, by

CHARLES MURRAY,
Administrator.

December 25, 1834.—ts.ca.

SURGEON DENTISTS.

Drs. R. & W. F. De La Mater,

FROM NEW YORK, Respectfully inform the inhabitants of Marietta and vicinity, that they may be found at the Eagle Hotel of John Jay Libhart, Market Square, Marietta, where they are prepared at all times, to attend to the duties of their profession, such as

Cleansing, Filing, Plugging, & Extracting

Teeth, and particularly in setting

Porcelain Incorruptible Teeth.

From their experience in the above business, they hope to receive a share of patronage.

All operations performed without pain, except extracting.

LADIES attended at their residence if requested.

Marietta December 11, 1834.

GEORGE LESHER'S

Compound Sarsaparilla,

OR UNIVERSAL BLOOD PURGE,

A well known infallible remedy for all diseases arising from impure blood and the improper use of Calomel.

To be had at George Lesher's, Front Street Marietta, Lancaster Co. Pa.

Marietta December 18, 1834.

B. YOUNG,

TAILOR.

The subscriber respectfully makes known to the Inhabitants of MAYTOWN and VICINITY, that he has commenced the above business in all its various branches, in the House occupied by Mrs. Eagan, directly opposite George Ferree's Hotel, where by strict attention to business, and experience in the trade, he hopes to receive a share of Public patronage.

N. B. Fashions received from the different Cities annually.

Maytown December 11, 1834.

To The Creditors & debtors

of JACOB BARR, late of Maytown, Lancaster county, deceased.

LETTERS of ADMINISTRATION, with the Will annexed, upon the estate of the said Jacob Barr, have been duly granted by the Register of Lancaster county, to John Spangler of Marietta and Henry Eagle of Maytown, in said county, and we the Administrators hereby request all persons having claims or demands against the estate of Jacob Barr to make known the same to them, without delay, and all persons indebted to the estate of said dec'd. are hereby required to make immediate payment to us of their respective debts.

JOHN SPANGLER,
HENRY EAGLE,

December 11, 1834.

NOTICE.

ALL PERONS INDEBTED to the estate of DAVID FERREE, late Merchant, of the borough of Marietta, either by *BOND, NOTE, or BOOK ACCOUNT*, are requested to come forward and discharge the same, on or before the *FIRST DAY OF JANUARY*, 1835. All persons having CLAIMS against the ESTATE, will please present them *immediately*, duly authenticated for settlement, to the undersigned *Administrators* residing in Marietta.

JAMES MEHAFFEY, and
DAVID RINEHART.

Marietta November 20, 1834.

☞ The *United States Gazette, Philadelphia*, will please insert the above notice, three times in the daily paper once a week, and send bill to this office for collection.

Removal.

The subscriber has removed his Office to a house in Market Street, in the Borough of Marietta, between Mr. A. Cassel's and Mr. Inhoff's stores, where he will continue to act as a Justice of the peace, and Scrivener. He will execute all instruments of writing in his line that is entrusted to him, with accuracy and despatch. From his long experience, he hopes to give general satisfaction.

ROBERT KING.

Marietta, November 6th, 1834.

DOCTOR

W. C. McPHERSON,

Respectfully offers his service to the citizens of Marietta and its vicinity, in the various branches of his profession.

Office in the house recently occupied by Dr. Woodhull.

Marietta December 25, 1834.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Ready Made Clothing Store.

The subscriber having purchased the entire *STOCK OF CLOTHING*, from Hertzler and Wilson, begs leave to inform his friends, and the public in general, that he has removed those goods and OFFERS them FOR SALE at his

Emporium,

in Market Street, between the Buck Tavern and the Marietta Baazar, occupied by John H. Goodman & opposite Patterson & Spangler's Store. The stock consists of

Frock Coats, Body Coats, Pantaloons, Vests,

of all colors and sizes, SHIRTS, &c. &c. &c.

Contractors and Farmers will find it to their advantage to call, as the above stock of clothing will be sold lower than they can be purchased in this country, and will and must be sold, so as to make both ends meet, or else a trip up Salt River.

Thankful for past favors, he hopes by selling low, you will not forget your old friend

SAMUEL D. MILLER.

Marietta December 25, 1834.

WINDOW SASH.

Cheap Window Sash of every size and description for sale by

J. Grosh.

Marietta Sept. 11, 1834.

Job Printing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

New Goods.

The subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public in general, that they have received and are now opening at their STORE in MARIETTA, a new and splendid assortment of

Fall and Winter Goods,

consisting of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, Satinetts, Marinoes, Circassians &c.

Also a splendid assortment of PRINTS, MARINO and Thibat

Shawls and Handkerchiefs,

together with a general assortment of

Groceries,

QUEENSWARE,

Hardware, &c. all of which they are determined to sell at reduced prices.

MEHAFFEY & LAW.

Marietta, October 23, 1834

P. S. They have also received and have now on hands a supply of fresh

MACKEREL

and SUPERFINE FLOUR, which they offer at the lowest cash prices.

ALSO

STOVES

OF VARIOUS SIZES AND PATTERNS.

NOTICE.

Will I? Yes I must for once in 20 Years.

Know all men by this *Notice*, that are *INDEBTED* to me, that they must make payment on or before the first day of January, 1835, without respect to persons, if they do not, I shall most assuredly bring suit, and that in the right way. I know one thing, that is, if I do not pay my debts, they will row me up Salt River, or some other confined place. I am determined to make both ends meet. No hard thoughts Gentlemen.

SAMUEL D. MILLER.

Marietta, Dcember 4, 1834.

NEW FIRM

Marietta, Pennsylvania.

PATTERSON & SPANGLER,

Having purchased that splendid assortment of Goods, late the property of David Feree, dec'd. beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally, that they HAVE RE-OPENED that establishment, at the OLD STAND, in Market Street, to which they invite the attention of one and all.

As they intend doing a *CASH BUSINESS* they feel assured that they will be enabled to sell Goods LOWER than they can be purchased any where elese in the county. Persons wishing to purchase, will do well to call and examine this splendid stock of Merchandize, among which are the following, ziz:

BLUE, BLACK, BROWN, GREEN,

AND ADELAIDE

CLOTHS,

CASSIMERES, of ALL COLORS,

Cantoon and Velvet Cords,

Rouen Cassimeres and Satinetts,

Marseilles Vestings, French and English Bombazines, Irish Linens, Linen Cambrics, Damask table Cloths, Lawns, Gros de Naples, English & French Ginghams, Painted Muslins, French Chintzes, Gauze and Mantua Ribbands, Satin Straw for Bonnets, Bobbinet and Grecian Laces, Bobbinet and Grecian footing, Figured & Plain Book and Cambric Muslins, Hoskin, Linen and Leather Gloves, Silk, Cotton and Woollen Stockings.

CALICOES,

Bleached and Unbleached Muslins,

Also a general assortment of CHOICE

Groceries,

GLASS AND

Queensware, Hardware,

HOLLOW & CROCKERY WARE, &c.

In short, there is nothing wanting in the assortment in order to render it worthy the patronage of the public.

COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange for all kind of Goods.

Marietta, December 4, 1834.

For Rent

THAT WELL KNOWN

TAVERN HOUSE,

situate at the corner of Front and Bank streets, in the borough of Marietta, near Baker's Lumber Yard. The house is

Two Stories High,

with THREE LARGE ROOMS on the first floor, with a *KITCHEN ANNEXED*, and FOUR large rooms on the second, a never failing well of water, with a pump at the front door, good and roomy stabling and sheds, together with

WO LOTS OF GR OUND,

every thing in good repair. This property has for many years been occupied as a *TAVERN*, and is an excellent stand, being at the Canal Bridge, which makes it very convenient for River and Canal trade.

It will be rented for one or more years. Those desirous of occupying a profitable stand for business, will please make early application to the owner, residing on the premises.

LEWIS LEADER.

Marietta, December 14, 1834.

REPUBLIC OF
LETTERS.

Is the title of a new Weekly Paper, devoted to the re-publication of the standard works of the best writers.

It is well printed on paper of the finest quality made entirely of linen; each number contains sixteen 4to. pages, making one volume of 833 pages per annum.

It will be sent by mail to any part of the U. States or Canada, upon the proprietor receiving THREE DOLLARS per annum, post paid.

Nos. 1 and 2 the Man of Feeling, by Mackenzie, and the Vicar of Wakefield, by Goldsmith; Nos. 3 and 4, Tales of the Hall, by the Rev. G. Crabbe; No. 5, commences the letters of Lady Mary Wortley Montague. There will be no abridgement of the work of any author.

WILLIAM PEARSON,
Proprietor, 115 Fulton Street, N. Y.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

Republic of Letters.

Under this title, Mr. William Pearson of this city, has commenced an enterprize which we really think deserviug of very great success. It is a publication which, in the shape of a quarto newspaper or Magazine, is intended to furnish the public with a copy of a great number of the most approved and elegant works of English literature. The publication contains 16 pages quarto, and is somewhat larger than the London weekly Magazine. The paper on which it is printed is not merely beautiful to the eye, but is of the very best quality and size, so that one may write on it without blotting. The typography is at once neat and legible; and the whole style of the execution has far more the appearance of London than New York. To show the reader at what a cheap rate a libray may be procured through the means of this publication, we may mention that the first number contains the whole of Mackenzie's Man of Feeling and a fourth part o Goldsmith's Vicar of Wakefield; for all which the price is *sixpence*. From what we know respecting this novel and laudable enterprise, we have the greatest confidence that the selections of works for the Republic of Letters will always be submitted to the decision of gentlemen of such standing in literature, as to ensure that only the worthiest productions will find a place in it."—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

"We have intended, as each successive number appeared, to notice this judicious publication. To those who are not apprised of the plan upon which it is conducted, it is merely necessary to observe, that it is a weekly issue of a beautifully printed quarto sheet at *six cents* a number containing one or more octavo volumes. When it is added 'The man of feeling,' and 'The Vicar of Wakefield,' two of the finest classics in our language, may thus be had for the sum of 12½ cents, it will be seen, that both from the true taste and liberality with which it is conducted, there can be no publication which promise better to diffuse abroad a knowledge of the models of polite literature than the Republic of Letters. The last number published contains "The Tales of the Hall" by Crabbe, one of the most vigorous of modern writers. His style indeed, though strikingly original, is often overdone; and his subjects are of so coarse a character as frequently to leave a harsh and unpleasant impression upon the reader but there is ever a truth to nature in her humblest guise, which renders his minute delineations and skillful dissections of character invaluable."—*N. Y. Advertiser.*

We have before us the first numbers of the Republic Letters, a publication of the design and shape of which the reader may rember we took some notice several weeks ago. In these three numbers, each of sixteen small quarto pages, are contained the whole of Mackenzie's Man of Feeling, the whole of the Vicar of Wakefield, and more than half of Crabbe's best work, the Tales of the Hall.—These works in the ordinary shape occupy four or five duodecimo volumes, and could not be procured at from less than three to five dollars. In the Republic of Letters they occupy three numbers of a paper of the size of this Journal, as folded for delivery, and are sold at the prodigious low price of eighteen cents. This is making literature cheap indeed, and depriving poverty of all excuse for ignorance. And let it not be supposed that this extraordinary cheapness is attained by printing the work on poor materials. On the contrary, the typography is uncommonly beautiful, and the paper is of a quality much superior to what is commonly used in book printing even the best Boston Editions. It is as white as snow, is composed either wholly, or in great part, of linen, and may be written upon as smoothly and fluently as the sheet on which we are inditing this article, which is on Gilpin's best."—*Eve. Post.*

"A weekly publication, bearing the above title, has been undertaken by Mr. Pearson. The design of the work is to place in the hands of all, the old standard works, which are now generally referred to as the acme of polite literature, a course of reading, particularly followed by those desirous of inculcating a correct taste. The undertaking is deserving, and should meet with a liberal patronage.—Each number contains 16 pages of closely printed matter, the typographical execution of which, is unsurpassed; the price is only sixpence—being by far the cheapest, as well as most useful publication that has yet appeared. The present number contains Mackenzie's Man of Feeling, and part of Goldsmith's Vicar of Wakefield."—*Evening Star.*

"Under this title, Mr. William Pearson has commenced a Weekly Periodical, which is certainly the cheapest that ever came to our notice. The first number contains Mackenzie's Man of Feeling, and one fourth of the Vicar of Wakefield, the price of which is but six cents. The fifty-two numbers, or the years publication, will, at this rate, contain some fifty or sixty of the best works in the English language, and cost but three dollars.—The paper and typography are besides excellent."—*Courier and Enquirer.*

Proprietors of Papers who will give this entire advertisement three insertions, will be allowed a copy of the work for one year.

October 2, 1834.

WINDOW SASH.

Cheap Window Sash of every size and description for sale by

J. Grosh.

Marietta Sept. 11, 1884.

Job Printing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Stray Steer.

Came to the Plantation of the subscriber residing in East Donegal township, near the village of Maytown, on Tuesday the 7th day of October,, 1884, a

WHITE and Brown SPOTTED STEER,

supposed to be about 4 years old.

The owner is desired to come forward prove his proyerty, pay charges, and take him away otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

NICHOLAS PECK.

November 27, 1834.

HARDWARE,
Drugs Paints, Oils and
DYE STUFFS.

The subscriber still continues to keep, and has on hand a good supply of

DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, DYE STUFFS, AND SHOP FURNITURE,

which he offers on the best terms to those who will favor him with their custom.—Also, a general supply of

PATENT MEDICINES,
GROUND SPICES
Mahogony Venires,
Swaim's Celebrated Panacea,

for the cure of Scrofula or King's Evil, Mercurial diseases, Rheumatism and all disorders arising from a bad state of the blood; this medicine has been recommended by the best Physicians of Philadelphia. All orders will be thankfully received and particular pains taken that no accidents or mistakes may occur. A liberal discount will be allowed to Physicians and wholesale dealers.

J. T. ANDERSON,

Marietta, Jan. 23, 1834.

Dissolutoin of Partnership.

The co-partnership in the Hatting business, heretofore conducted under the firm of "BARR and CASSEL," of Marietta, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Those having claims against the firm are requested to present their accounts for payment to A. N. Cassel, and all those indebted to the firm are required to make payment to said Cassel, who is authorized to receive all outstanding debts due the firm.

JOHN BARR,
A. N. CASSEL.

Marietta, January 4th, 1834.

A. N. CASSEL,

Respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has taken, and will continue the Hatting establishment heretofore conducted under the firm of Barr and Cassel.

January 4, 1834.

GOODS
selling off at first cost for cash.

The subscribers having determined to close their business in this place as soon as possible, would call the attention of the public to their EXTENSIVE assortment of MERCHANDIZE which they are now offering for sale at first cost. C. HERTZLER & WILSON.

Marietta Sept. 5th, 1833.

Notice.

ALL persons in any way indebted to the subscribers are hereby respectfully notified to come forward and discharge their respective accounts immediately, or abide with the consequences. ALSO persons having claims against the firm are requested to present them for settlement.

HERTZLER & WILSON.

Sept. 5. 1833

Lumber YARD.

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has in addition to his former stock of lumber a large assortment of long timber, Joist, Scantling, and Rafters; Timber from 10 to 50 feet in length, Joist from 10 to 22 feet, scantling from 10 to 24 feet, Rafters from 10 to 27 feet, all of which he offers for sale at the current prices—between two and three hundred thousand Shingles at a reduced price.

JAMES MEHAFFEY.

Marietta, Jan. 31, 1833.

A. M. Beatty,
AUCTIONEER and VENDUE CRIER.

Respectfully informs the people generally both in Town and Country, that he continues to attend to the above business and may be found by inquiring of *Samuel McKinney* in Front Street Marietta.

Referencences as to capacity enquire of
WILLIAM CHILD,
SAMUEL HOPKINS.
JOHN H, GOODMAN,

October 12, 1833,

LUMBER *Yard.*

In the Eastern part of Marietta.

J. GROSH.

GRATEFUL for past favors, informs his old customers, and a generous public, that he still continues to keep on hand and at his old stand, LUMBER of every description, among which are.

White and Yellow Pine Boards,

and Plank, 30 and 24 inch Shingles, Joists Rafters and Scantling from 10 to 40 feet long and from 3 by 4 to 7 by 8 inches thick.

Hewed Timber

of several lengths and sizes. Ready made and rough Locust Post, Pine and Hemlock Rails, Hogshead and Barrel Staves.

Also STONE COAL, of the best quality by the ton. All of which he is determined to sell low for CASH, or approved short credits.

Marietta, July 18, 1833.

Drug Store.
DR. J. GLATZ,

Respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has just received, at his old stand, in Market Street, a fresh assortment of

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
Paints, Dye Stuffs, and Oils.

SWAIMS PANACEA, ALBRIGHTS COLUMBIAN SYRUP, DR. ELIJAH PRATT'S ARTIFICIAL NIPPLE'S MILK OF ROSES, CHLORINE TOOTH WASH, CONCENTRATED SOLUTION OF CHLORIDE OF SODA, INDIAN DYE, FOR COLORING HAIR, LUCIFER MATCHES, BEAR'S OIL, MACASSER OIL, POMATUM, LAVENDER WATER, COLOGNE WATER, HACQUINS VOLATILE AROMATIC SMELLING SALT,
&c. &c.

Also, a large and general assortment of

WINDOW GLASS,

All of which, he will sell at reduced prices

Marietta, August 14, 1834.

Wanted Immediately!

IN LEWISTOWN, MIFFLIN CO. PA.

NINE or TEN, JOURNEYMEN SHOEMAKERS, to whom good wages and constant employment will be given, apply to

THOMAS FOSTER.

Lewistown Nov. 24, 1834.—Nov. 27.

James Noble,
Auctioneer and Vendue Crier

Offers his services to the people both in TOWN AND COUNTRY, and would be thankful for a share of public patronage.

References as to capability, enquire of
BENJAMIN LIBHART,
RIEB & LIBHART,
JOH FISHER.

Marietta November 30, 1833.

LIBHART'S
HOTEL
and Stage Office.

Corner of Gay & Front Streets, Marietta.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to a generous public for the favors he has hitherto received, and respectfully announces to his customers and others, that he still continues to occupy that well known stand—the house has lately undergone considerable repairs, improvements and alterations, so as to render it more completely a home for the traveller.

The house is spacious and contains twenty four rooms, two of which are private Parlors, and fitted up in good style for the accommodation of private parties. The above establishment enjoys one of the most advantageous situations in the place, being located in the centre of business, and commands a fine prospect of the river and its scenery.

The subscriber intends devoting his unremitted personal exertions in conducting the above establishment, and hopes by this assiduity and attention to merit that patronage so liberally extended to him heretofore, and for which he hereby makes his most grateful acknowledgements.

B. LIBHART.

Feb. 7, 1833.

Legislaitve Proceedings.

HARRISBURG CHRONICLE.

The approaching session of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania promises to be one of unusual interest. The exciting questions of the last sittings of the Legislature of the Union and of the State have been settled by a decisive vote of the people of Pennsylvania, in which they have proclaimed their unshaken confidence in the Administrations of *Jackson and Wolf.* But a Governor of the State is to be elected in 1835, and a President of the United States in 1836, and it requires but little acquaintance with human nature to predict, that the contests for these high stations will enlist the talents and the zeal that are naturally and rightfully exercised in a free government, where a difference of opinion upon men an measures will always exist. These matters are adverted to, because the *National and State Legislatures* are the theatres upon which the game for power is played, and the proceedings of those bodies are, therefore, full of interest to the humble and unaspiring citizen, whose only wish is give an enlightend and honest vote at elections, and thereby to perpetuate the free institutions for which the sages and heroes of the revolution risked and suffered so much, and which have for more than half a century been preserved inviolate. Hence every citizen ought to possess a fair, faithful and impartial report of the proceedings of Congress, but more particularly of the Legislature of his own State, and such a report will be furnished in the columns of the HARRISBURG CHRONICLE, during the session of 1834–5, which will commence at Harrisburg on the FIRST TUESDAY OF DECEMBER, 1834.

A competent Reporter has been engaged for the House of Representatives, and one of the Editors will attend personally in the Senate. No industry shall be wanting to furnish our patrons with a pretty full account of all that may be *said* and *done* by their Representatives at the coming session: For the purpose of doing this more in detail than heretofore, an ENLARGEMENT of the *Chronicle* will take place at the opening of the session.

As many of our yearly subscribers, as well as those who take the *Chronicle* during the session of the Legislature, reside at a distance from the Seat of Government, it is often very difficult to make collections. We, therefore, request subscribers, yearly or for the session, to accompany the amount of subscription with the *cash*, for the remittance whereof, their Representatives in the General Assembly, affords a *safe* medium.

TERMS:

For the Session alone, (twice a week) in advance, $2 00
For the whole year, in advance, 3 00

☞ Persons furnishing *six subscribers*, and enclosing TEN DOLLARS, shall have a *seventh copy* forwarded regularly for their trouble.

HUGH HAMILTON & SON.

Harrisburg, Nov. 3, 1834.

PRIVATE SALE

Will be sold at Private Sale,

A Lot of Ground,

containing one Acre and a half, in the village of Maytown, Donegal township, Lancaster county, on the road leading to Marietta. The improvements are, a large and commodious

Two Story Log House,

weatherboarded, a pump of water, good Stabling, and other necessary outbuildings. The property is now in the occupancy of Henry Gibb as a Tavern Stand.

An indisputable title and possession will be given on the first of April next.

For terms apply to

GEORGE FERREE, Maytown,

or to the subscriber near Lampeter Square,

MARTIN MUSSER.

November 6th 1834.

Stray Steer.

Came to the premises of the subscriber, residing in West Donegal township, about two months since, a

Brown Steer

with a white head, and two white feet, between two and three years old. The ownor is requested to come forward prove property and pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be sold according to law.

JACOB SHARER.

November 13, 1834.

Second year of

PARLEYS MAGAZINE.

The unexampled success of this juvenile Work, which now circulates into every state and terriotory of the Union, has encouraged the publishers to renewed exertions in making it all that judicious Parents could reasonably expect for the amusement and instruction of Youth.

It is important to remark, that this Magazine has become a great favorite in Schools, and that judicious Parents and Teachers have discovered that its interesting matter, its spirited and appropriate engravings its entire novelty, added to the circumstance of its coming every fortnight fresh from the Press, in convenient and beautiful numbers, have all conspired to render it unusually attractive to young readers. It is read with avidity and pleasure; and the object of school education, so far as it relates to reading understandingly, acquiring at the same time valuable portions of knowledge, and an enduring taste for reading, is better accomplished by this interesting periodical, than by any means hitherto attempted.

There are now schools in every part of the country that take some twenty, some thirty, some forty, and some as many as sixty copies of this Magazine; and the Teachers. one and all, recommend its use and importance in the most unequivocal manner, and are exerting themselves to increase its circulation.

To such as are yet unacquainted with Parley's Magazine, we would state some of the interesting topics that it presents.

I. NATURAL HISTORY—Of beasts, birds, fishes, reptiles, insects; plants, flowers, trees; the human frame, &c.

II. BIOGRAPHY—Especially of the Young.

III. GEOGRAPHY—Accounts of places, manners, customs, &c.

IV. TRAVELS AND VOYAGES, in various parts of the world.

V. Lively descriptions of the Curiosities o *Nature and Art*,—in each of the U. States and in other countries.

VI. LESSONS on Objects that daily surround Children in the Parlor, Nursery, Garden, &c.

Accounts of Trades and Employments.

VII. PARTICULAR DUTIES of the Young—to Parents, Teachers, Brothers, Sisters, &c.

VIII. Bible Lessons and Stories.

IX. NARRATIVES—Such as are well -authenticated; Original Tales.

X. PARABLES, FABLES, and PROVERBS. where the moral is obvious and excellent.

XI. POETRY—Adapted to the youthful capacity and feelings.

XII. INTELLIGENCE—Embracing Accounts of Juvenile Books, Societies, and Remarkable Occurrences.

Many of the above Subjects are illustrated by numerous and beautiful Engravings, prepared by the best Artists and selected not only with a view to *adorn* the work, but to improve the Taste, cultivate the Mind, and raise the affections of the young to appropriate and worthy Objects. We would make them better children, better brothers, better sisters, better pupils, better associates, and, in the end, better citizens.

This Magazine comes out every other Saturday, and is sent to any part of the United States, by mail. Price, $1 a year, in advance. Six copies for $5; 20 copies for $15; or 25 quarterly parts for $5. Postage three quarters of a cent, if under 100 miles, one cent and a quarter only, for the greatest distance.

LILLY, WAIT, & CO.,
Publishers 121, *Washington St.* Boston.
Subscriptions receivedat this office.

Removal.
ASHBEL GREEN, JR
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

COLUMBIA, PA.

Has removed his office, to his residence in Second, between Locust and Walnut Streets.

A. G. Jr. will attend at Marietta on every Thursday, for the transaction of business, and may be found at Libhart's Hotel.

Columbia. June 12, 1834.

Removal.
JOHN FULTZ, TAILOR.

Respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has removed his Shop, from front street to his residence in Market Street, 6 doors above J. Bahn's and directly opposite W. McClure, where all work entrusted to him will be attended to with neatness and despatch.

Marietta, August 7, 1834.

Type Foundry.

C. SHERMAN and SAMUEL ECKLIN having purchased the Type foundry established by the late J. HOWE, have entered into partnership, for the purpose of carrying on the manufactory of types, under the firm of S. ECKLIN & Co.

We intend keeping on hand a large assortment of type, especially those kinds most used which will enable us to supply orders with the least possible delay; and have now for sale a large quantity of the best quality, (stock purchased from the estate of J. Howe,) and intend to make immediate additions to it.

S. Ecklin & Co. are now prepared to receive orders for founts of every description, from Pearl to 22 lines Pica, including a variety of Ornamental Letter. We offer for sale, also an assortment of Cuts, Dashes, Brass Rule, and other ornaments, of which specimens will be forwarded to Printers as soon as they can be prepared.

Such improvements as the wants of the trade and taste may require, will receive the earliest attention at this establishment.

Printing Presses of every description, Printing Ink of the most approved qualities, Composing Sticks, Brass and Common Galleys, Chases, Imposing Stones, Paper and Press Boards, Standing Presses, furniture, together with a complete assortment of all articles used in a Printing Office, will be kept constantly on hand.

Small founts, suitable for book-binders, may be had when called for.

Orders from all parts of the Union will be promptly and most carefully attended to, and particularly in supplying *sorts* for all founts furnished by our predecessor.

We respectfully solicit a share of public patronage. To the former patrons of this foundry, we deem it sufficient to say, that they will be as well and as promptly served as heretofore, should they be disposed to favor us with their orders. The business of the Foundry will be conducted under the following firm and by the same person who was in fact the type founder in Mr. Howe's foundry.

S. ECKLIN & CO.

Corner of Crown and Callowhill Streets.

October 9th, 1834.

Dissolution of Partnership.

This day was dissolved the partnership in the Tailoring business, known under the firm of RATHVON and McCLELLAND; all persons indebted to the firm are requested to make payment to Simon S. Rathvon immediately, and all persons having claims against the firm are requested to present their claims to S. S. Rathvon for payment.

S. S. RATHVON,
SAMUEL McCLELLAND.

Marietta, September 22, 1834.

Tailoring.

S. S. RATHVON respectfully informs his old customers and the public generally, that he has taken the shop into his own hands, and is now prepared to execute work in all its various branches.

Marietta, September 25, 1834.

Removal.
P. J. GORNER

Respectfully informs the citizens of the Borough of Marietta and the public in general that he has removed his

Chair Manufactory

to the new building lately built by James Steele, in the Market Square, next door to J. J. Libhart's Eagle Hotel, where he has on hand a general assortment of finished

Windsor Chairs, Settees, &c.

all of which he will dispose of on reasonable terms for *cash.*

Marietta, April 17, 1834.

Notice.

Is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of GEORGE REINHART, deceased, late of the borough of Marietta, in any manner, are requested to come forward and settle the same, on or before the first day of January 1835, and all persons having claims against the estate, will hand them in immediately, duly authenticated for settlement, to

HENRY SULTZBACH,
CHRISTIAN GROH.
Executors.

Marietta December 4, 1834.

Notice.

All PERSONS INDEBTED to the subscriber, are requested to CALL and SETTLE their accounts, (by Note or otherwise,) before thes first day of January, 1835. Those having claims against him, will please present them immedait ely.

A. A. WOODHULL.

Marietta, Dec. 18, 1834.

Notice.

All persons indebted to the estate of JOHN LEBER, deceased, late of Marietta, in any manner, are requested to come forward and discharge the same, on or before the first day of January, 1835, and all persons having claims against the estate, will present them immediately, duly authenticated for settlement to the undersigned Executors.

HENRY SULTZBACH,
JACOB KAUFFMAN,
JOHN PAULES.

Marietta, December 4, 1834.

Was Found

On the premises of the subscriber residing in East Donegal Township, on Monday the 8th day of December, 1834, a single Bitted

AXE,

The owner is requested to come forward prove property, pay charges and take it away.

DANIEL GROVE, Jr.

December, 12, 1834.

The AXE can be had by applying at the Public House of Tobias Trebenstadt, in Maytown.